Production No. GABF12

The Simpsons

"FUTURE-DRAMA"

Written by

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Developed by

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TABLE DRAFT

Date 7/22/2004

NOTE: FOR TABLE READ ONLY

"Future-Drama"

Cast List

HOMER .....DAN CASTELLANETA

MARGE .....JULIE KAVNER

BART .....NANCY CARTWRIGHT

LISA .....YEARDLEY SMITH

COMIC BOOK GUY .....HANK AZARIA

CAT LADY .....TRESS MACNEILLE

MOLEMAN .....DAN CASTELLANETA

PROF. FRINK .....HANK AZARIA

GARDENER ROBOT .....DAN CASTELLANETA

TEENAGE LISA .....YEARDLEY SMITH

TEENAGE MILHOUSE .....PAMELA HAYDEN

GIRL/JENDA .....TRESS MACNEILLE

TEENAGE BART .....NANCY CARTWRIGHT

TEENAGE NELSON .....NANCY CARTWRIGHT

SHERRI'S BELLY .....NANCY CARTWRIGHT

TERRI'S BELLY .....NANCY CARTWRIGHT

PRINCIPAL DONDELINGER ..HARRY SHEARER

KIDS .....NANCY/TRESS/PAMELA

ASST. PRINCIPAL
KEARNEY .....NANCY CARTWRIGHT

TEENAGE RALPH .....NANCY CARTWRIGHT

ANGRY RAINBOWS .....NANCY/TRESS/PAMELA

TEENAGE MARTIN .....PAMELA HAYDEN

ROBOT .....DAN CASTELLANETA

OTTO .....HARRY SHEARER

ROBO-WIGGUM .....HANK AZARIA

MOE .....HANK AZARIA

MOE CLONE .....HANK AZARIA

MRS. KRABAPPEL .....MARCIA WALLACE

KRUSTY .....DAN CASTELLANETA

ANOOP .....TRESS MACNEILLE

APU .....HANK AZARIA

UNI-CLAMS .....NANCY/TRESS/PAMELA

MR. BURNS .....HARRY SHEARER

JAILBIRD .....HANK AZARIA

SMITHERS .....HARRY SHEARER

TEENAGE KIDS .....DAN/NANCY/TRESS/PAMELA

TEENAGE SHERRI .....TRESS MACNEILLE

40-YEAR-OLD MILHOUSE ...PAMELA HAYDEN

38-YEAR-OLD LISA .....YEARDLEY SMITH

69-YEAR-OLD HOMER .....DAN CASTELLANETA

70-YEAR-OLD
KIRK VAN HOUTEN .....HANK AZARIA

50-ISH MILHOUSE .....PAMELA HAYDEN

FUTURE-DRAMA

By

Matt Selman

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. SPRINGFIELD - DAY

BART and LISA are walking home from school.

BART

Hey Lis, there's your boyfriend.

Bart points at COMIC BOOK GUY, who is eating a hot dog.

COMIC BOOK GUY

Hot dog, prepare to enter my "fortress of solid food." (SWALLOWS HOT DOG)

Bart **LAUGHS** and Lisa looks annoyed.

LISA

(TEASING) Oh yeah? Well, there's your girlfriend.

She points to the crazy CAT LADY, pushing a baby carriage full of CATS.

CAT LADY

(MOTHERLY CRAZY NOISES)

BART

Yeah, well you love Moleman.

He points at MOLEMAN, who is waiting at a bus stop.

LISA

No, you do. You're gay for Moleman!

BART

You're gay for Moleman!

Bart and Lisa start **GRAPPLING** and **AD LIB FIGHTING**.

MOLEMAN

(SADLY) No one's gay for Moleman.

Bart and Lisa **WRESTLE** around, rolling down a hill into a yard and through an open basement window.

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

(Bart and Lisa get up and dust themselves off.)

LISA

Where are we?

BART

(STILL MAD) You're gay for Moleman!

PROF. FRINK puts his arm on Bart's shoulder.

PROF. FRINK

Bart, Lisa, welcome. I've been expecting you.

He flicks on the lights and we see a banner reading "WELCOME BART AND LISA".

BART/LISA

(GASP)

LISA

How did you know we were coming?

PROF. FRINK

Because I have mastered the one true science... astrology.

LISA

You mean astronomy.

PROF. FRINK

No, I mean astrology. With the Pisces and the star scrolls and the Cancer... not the kind that kills you. Behold!

He activates a wondrous contraption, with a giant screen showing the symbols of the zodiac flowing down (à la the green symbols of "The Matrix.")

PROF. FRINK (CONT'D)

For years, astrology was the Tampa Bay Devil Rays of the sciences... not so good. But with new, more powerful computers, astrology can show you the future, and we've discovered a new zodiac sign: Garden-Pal, The Wheelbarrow. (FRINK NOISE) Famous Barrows include Frank Zappa, Joseph Stalin and Chris Evert... no longer Lloyd.

(Stars in the shape of a wheelbarrow light up.) Frink presses some buttons, and the machine makes **COMPUTER NOISES** that sound like "The Age of Aquarius."

PROF. FRINK (CONT'D)

Now, would you like to see yourselves as teenagers?

BART

No.

PROF. FRINK

Let's go there now.

Frink turns the dial and we see:

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DAY

SUPER: EIGHT YEARS IN THE FUTURE (COMPUTER-STYLE FONT)

The house looks basically the same, with a very high-tech satellite dish on the roof. On the front lawn, a (C3PO-style) ROBOT GARDENER tries to **PULL-START** an ordinary gas mower. Eventually the robot's arm flies off as it pulls.

GARDENER ROBOT

(SPANISH ACCENT) I'll fix it mañana.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

A slightly-older Marge holds a very small digital camera.

MARGE

Kids, come down for your prom photo!

18-YEAR-OLD BART and 16-YEAR-OLD LISA walk down the stairs and stop at the bottom. Bart (who has unruly hair and a starter muzzle) wears a sloppy purple tuxedo. Lisa wears an elegant prom dress. Marge **SNAPS** a picture. A large holographic image floats in the air before her.

MARGE (CONT'D)

Perfect. Except...

She manipulates the image using hand motions (like Tom Cruise in "Minority Report"). She makes the following changes: she gets rid of Bart's muzzle, neatens his hair, and pinches Lisa's waist in, pushing out her bust. As Marge continues, the room becomes fancier: chandeliers, molding, Louis XIV furniture, artwork, etc.

MARGE (CONT'D)

That's how I'll remember it! (SIGHS)

I'm so proud! Lisa, graduating two

years early, and Bart... graduating.

HOMER runs up, looking older and a little slovenly.

HOMER

What'd I miss? What'd I miss?

MARGE

(STERNLY) Homer, we're separated now. You can't just walk in without knocking.

HOMER

(DEFENSIVE) Well, maybe I was partying so hard with my single friends last night, I forgot the rules.

MARGE

Selma said she saw you getting drunk in the Laundromat.

HOMER

(SOBS) I was trying to make toast in the dryer. It came out covered in fuzz!

TEENAGE BART

Could you please stop fighting in front of us?

HOMER

(SPOOKY) Why? Is it messing you up?

He waves his arms in Bart's face.

MARGE

(STERNLY) Homer, just settle down and watch this holo-disk Maggie sent from Mars camp.

Marge sticks a futuristic DVD into a player. A 3-D image appears above the player (à la Princess Leia's image played by R2D2 in "Star Wars"). MAGGIE, in a spacesuit on a Martian surface, drives a lunar rover-type vehicle.

MARGE (CONT'D)

It's the best Martian-themed camp in Arizona.

We see Maggie drive up to a Dairy Queen and get out. (Other KIDS in spacesuits with their helmets off eat ice cream.) The doorbell **RINGS**.

MARGE

(LOOKS OUTSIDE) Lisa, your date's here!

TEENAGE MILHOUSE sticks his head in the front door.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

(SLIGHTLY DEEPER VOICE) Lisa, I love you! (MOANS) I was saving that for a surprise.

INT. FRINK'S LAB - PRESENT DAY - CONTINUOUS

LISA

Milhouse?! I've been turning him down for the prom since kindergarten.

PROF. FRINK

You relented at age thirteen when he pulled you out of a house fire. Which you later found out he started. You should have seen the look on your face. In fact, here it is.

He pushes a button. On the monitor we see a picture of 13-year-old Lisa (with braces) looking shocked and aggravated.

PROF. FRINK (CONT'D)

Now, back to your teens.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FUTURE - CONTINUOUS

Teenage Milhouse steps into the doorway, and we see that he is now hugely muscular. (He is short, but bulky.)

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

Sorry I'm late, Lisa. I was at the gym, totally gunning my lats. Just gunning them!

He flexes his lats (by clasping his hands behind his neck). His tux **RIPS** down the sides.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

(WORRIED) Oh man! The deposit on this tux was two hundred Reagans!

A cute, fun-looking GIRL, in a (slightly punked-out) prom dress **SKATEBOARDS** through the open front door, flips her skateboard into her hands, and pecks Bart on the cheek.

GIRL

Hey, everybody. Anyone lose some human growth hormone? (HOLDS UP SYRINGE)

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

(COVERING) Gimme that!

He runs offscreen.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE (O.S.)

(ANGUISHED NOISE)

He runs back onscreen more pumped up, but a little crazy.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

(ANGRY) Nobody contradict me today!

MARGE

Jenda, don't you look nice!

Bart hands the girl a box with an exotic-looking flower in it.

TEENAGE BART

(A LITTLE SHY) I got you a corsage,

Jenda.

JENDA

(TOMBOY) I thought we agreed flowers

were gross.

TEENAGE BART

(SELLING) It eats other corsages.

JENDA

Slashin'!

Jenda's corsage eats Lisa's corsage, Venus Flytrap-style, then **COUGHS** out the ribbon.

TEENAGE LISA

(ANNOYED) Milhouse, do something.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

Not now, I'm ab-blasting.

He sits on the ground and does crazy crunches.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

(TO SELF, UNDER BREATH) Come on, wuss.

Love the pain!

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT - FUTURE

A school marquee reads "SPRINGFIELD HIGH SCHOOL -- LESS MATH MEANS MORE LUNCH". Bart and Lisa's limo pulls up, and the four kids get out.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL GYM - PROM - LATER

The prom is in full swing. On stage, sitting on a chair, is a single IPOD with wires leading to the loudspeakers. A sign reads "THE LARRY DAVIS IPOD EXPERIENCE". (Teenage Bart, Lisa and their dates walk up to 18-year-old NELSON.)

TEENAGE LISA

Nelson, who did you end up bringing tonight? Sherri or Terri?

TEENAGE NELSON

Uh, it didn't seem fair to choose.

He gestures to TEENAGE SHERRI and TERRI, who are both pregnant. From their bellies we hear faint voices:

SHERRI'S BELLY

Haw haw!

TERRI'S BELLY

Haw haw!

ON STAGE

An SLIGHTLY-OLDER PRINCIPAL DONDELINGER turns off the IPOD and **COUGHS** into a mike. (The crowd of kids quiet down.)

PRINCIPAL DONDELINGER

Welcome seniors and sexually precocious underclassmen. I'd like to say goodbye to those who are going off to college, or to fight in Gulf War Five: "Operation Find Our President's Head."

KIDS

U-S-A! Find the head! U-S-A! Find the head!

ANGLE ON DONDELINGER

PRINCIPAL DONDELINGER

And now, here's Assistant Principal Kearney.

KEARNEY takes the mike. (He wears a leather Fonzie jacket.)

ASST. PRINCIPAL KEARNEY

Okay, I want a nice, clean prom. That means no booze, kick, puff, doze, maxx, stim or turb. Remember, "Stim Kills." And turb makes you sneeze 'til you die.

Teenage Nelson empties a bottle marked "KICK" into the punch, then walks away quickly. TEENAGE RALPH walks up.

TEENAGE RALPH

My body growed up, but inside I'm still little.

Teenage Ralph takes a sip of the spiked punch, and reacts.

RALPH'S POV

Everything at the prom is made of angry rainbows.

ANGRY RAINBOWS

(EVIL HISSES)

INT. GIRLS BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lisa and Jenda are at the sink, fixing their makeup.

JENDA

Maybe I should grow my hair out.

Jenda takes a pill. Her hair instantly grows a foot longer.

TEENAGE LISA

That would look great if you braided it.

Jenda takes another pill, and her hair braids itself.

JENDA

Now I just have to cough up some blood. (COUGHS O.S.) And I'm good to go. (TURNS TO LISA) So, Bart says you got into Yale.

TEENAGE LISA

Yeah, since Harvard bought it, it's turned into a pretty good school. Although I could never afford it if I hadn't won the Montgomery Burns Scholarship.

JENDA

Oh yeah, that's the thing he had to do as punishment for stealing Christmas.

TEENAGE LISA

(SADLY) I miss Christmas.

INT. GYM - NIGHT

We CUT AROUND to various couples slow-dancing: Nelson, slow dancing with Teenage Sherri and Terri, then Teenage MARTIN PRINCE, dancing with a sad robot (CHUM).

TEENAGE MARTIN

So, any plans after graduation?

ROBOT

(ROBOT VOICE) Travel.

TEENAGE MARTIN

Do you need a traveling companion, perchance?

ROBOT

(ROBOT VOICE) Travel cancelled.

Milhouse, crushes an annoyed Lisa to his chest. (As they dance we see her feet are off the ground.)

TEENAGE LISA

(MUFFLED) You're crushing my face.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

(IN LOVE) You're right, it is a magic night.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD - THE FUTURE - NIGHT

We see a limousine **CAREENING** wildly down the street.

INT. LIMO - CONTINUOUS

Bart and Jenda, in the back seat, are thrown to and fro.

JENDA

Bart, are you sure about this limo driver you hired?

The limo **SCREECHES** to a stop.

EXT. WOODED AREA - CONTINUOUS

Otto runs out, naked except for his chauffeur's cap.

OTTO

(CRAZED) I can fly! I can fly! (THEN, LUCID) Just kidding, I know I can't fly. (CRAZED) I can glide, though!

Otto **JUMPS OFF** a cliff. Bart and Jenda walk up the hill, holding hands, past a sign that reads "CONTRACEPTION OVERLOOK". (We see cars and limos parked.)

EXT. CLIFF WITH CITY VIEW - CONTINUOUS

Bart and Jenda sit on a blanket **MAKING OUT**.

TEENAGE BART

Jenda, I want to make tonight special. I think we're ready to go all the way. I was so nervous, I was practicing in the mirror all day.

JENDA

(SWEETLY) Bart, don't be nervous. Sex on prom night is as American as apple pie pills.

Bart takes out his wallet, **UNZIPS** it and takes out an engagement ring.

TEENAGE BART

Jenda, I love you. Will you marry me?

JENDA

(GASPS) That's really sweet... but marriage is a three-year commitment. Do you even know what you're gonna do?

TEENAGE BART

I've got it all figured out! You can waitress while I learn how to cut meat. We'll live in a trailer, but to avoid paying for parking, I'll drive while you sleep. We'll never, ever stop!

Jenda thinks, then:

JENDA

Bart, I hate to say this, but I outgrew you.

TEENAGE BART

When?

JENDA

Just this minute.

She kisses him on the forehead and walks away. Bart sits there sadly. A moment later, half-human and half-robot versions of WIGGUM, EDDIE and LOU walk up.

ROBO-WIGGUM

Okay, love birds. Break it up.

He sees Bart by himself.

ROBO-WIGGUM (CONT'D)

Hey, this one's alone. What a loser.

He **CLUNKS** over the Bart and opens a panel on his robotic half, revealing a chicken turning on a spit.

ROBO-WIGGUM (CONT'D)

Want some chicken? Just grab it with your hands, we're not fancy here.

Bart grabs some chicken with his hands and eats sadly as we:

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. PROF. FRINK'S LAB - PRESENT DAY

Bart, Frink and Lisa watch the screen where sad Bart sits sadly on the blanket, eating chicken.

BART

I'm tired of this. I wanna look at a different future.

Bart presses a button on a remote. We hear a **BLOOP**, and see a TiVo "NOW PLAYING" menu. Other future "SHOWS" on the menu include: "KANG AND KODOS INVASION", "WATERWORLD WITH SEA CAPTAIN", "MOE GETS E-MAIL", "VICE-PRESIDENT CLETUS", and "FLANDERS MARRIES LIZA MINELLI".

BART

Meh.

Bart **CLICKS** back on "TEENAGE BART AND LISA". We return to:

INT. SPRINGFIELD - UNDERWATER HOME (FUTURE)

It's a messy underwater house. We see fish, etc. out several large portholes.

TEENAGE BART

(GLUM) So that's how Jenda dumped me.

Homer puts his arm around Bart.

HOMER

Son, sometimes people just grow apart, like me and your Mom.

TEENAGE BART

No, Mom dumped you 'cause you blew all our money on this underwater house.

HOMER

(BITTERLY) Your mother could take the fun out of a monkey wedding.

He turns and sees a SHARK outside his window.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Get away from my garbage cans!

He **BANGS** on the window with a broom handle.

HOMER (CONT'D)

But I'll take Marge back, just as soon as she swims through that hatch and admits underwater living is awesome.

The shark swims by with a struggling DIVER in its mouth.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Hey, I've got a great idea. We'll find some new lady friends.

Homer pulls a cheesy toupee from a hook on the wall and puts it on.

HOMER (CONT'D)

C'mon, boy, we're hitting the town.

(BEAT) After decompressing, of course.

They walk into a small bathysphere-style chamber and seal a hatch behind them. Homer sets a dial for "3 HOURS." They sit down glumly and we hear **GASSES** slowly fill the chamber.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD STREETS - NIGHT

Homer (in toupee) drives Bart in his hover car. It's very **NOISY**, and **BOUNCES** along the ground, sending up sparks.

TEENAGE BART

(YELLS OVER NOISE) Why'd you buy the first hover car ever made? Didn't you know it'd take time to work out the kinks?

HOMER

(NOT HEARING, LOUD) I know! It's a hover car!

They drive around Springfield, seeing various examples of the not-too-distant future:

(MUSIC: "I.G.Y." BY DONALD FAGEN)

1) Bart and Homer hover past a sign reading "QUANTUM TUNNEL". They head towards the face of a mountain. Just before they hit, their car disappears with a flash. PAN TO the other side of the mountain. Their car reappears with a flash. A HIDEOUS ALIEN is now on the windshield. Homer hits the wipers -- it flies off.

2) A "PLASTIC SURGERY CENTER" advertises "CELEBRITY BUTTOCKS, NIPPLE RELOCATIONS, AND FLUFFY TAILS". LINDSAY NAEGLE exits the building wearing dark glasses. We see a long fluffy tail hanging out from her.

3) Finally, they come to a block with gleaming, modern skyscrapers surrounding a shabby, unchanged Moe's.

INT. MOE'S - DAY

MOE stands behind the bar. A second MOE, with apron, stands next to him wiping a glass. Homer and Bart enter.

HOMER

Hey Moe, hey Moe-clone.

MOE/MOE-CLONE

Hi Homer. / Hi Homer.

Moe angrily turns to the Moe-clone.

MOE

Hey, hey, hey! I don't pay you to socialize.

MOE-CLONE

(SARCASTIC) Right. You're the people person.

MOE

Watch it with the attitude, Mister "I came from your back fat."

Homer sees two women in a booth, their backs to us.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Boy, I think I see my two favorite letters of the alphabet. E-Z.

Homer walks over to the booth, and starts chatting. Bart looks over at Moe and his clone. The clone drops a glass, **SHATTERING** it.

MOE

You moron! Why did I ever think I needed a clone?

MOE-CLONE

I'm not the clone, you're the clone!

MOE

Oh, not this again.

Bart turns back to Homer, who waves for him to come over.

HOMER

Son, say hello to Edna.

We see one of the women is MRS. KRABAPPEL. (The other is MISS HOOVER.)

TEENAGE BART

Dad, that's my fourth grade teacher!

HOMER

(AWKWARD CHUCKLE) Oopsie.

TEENAGE BART

Hi, Mrs. K. This is sure weird, huh?

MRS. KRABAPPEL

("WHY NOT?") Want it to get weirder?

TEENAGE BART

I... don't think so.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

(SWEETLY) Good call, Bart. We can both do better.

TEENAGE BART

(SIGHS) I wish I could talk to my fourth grade self just once. I'd say "work hard, don't be such a screw up."

INT. FRINK'S LAB - PRESENT

On Screen, Bart is talking to camera.

TEENAGE BART (ON SCREEN)

This time is so precious -- don't waste it!

LISA

Bart, you really should listen to this.

Reveal Bart is not paying attention (looking through a microscope).

BART

Hey, I'm looking at a booger through a microscope.

Lisa rolls her eyes.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - THE FUTURE

A mopey Bart sits at the table watching a holographic image of Jenda and himself getting into the limo before the prom. In the hologram, Homer turns to Marge.

HOMER

Marge, can we reconcile long enough for me to make a mix tape using your computer?

MARGE

(DISGRUNTLED MURMUR)

Bart shuts the hologram off.

TEENAGE BART

Love can really be painful.

TEENAGE LISA

Tell me about it. I broke up with Milhouse.

TEENAGE BART

How'd he take it?

TEENAGE LISA

Uh...

EXT. DOWNTOWN SPRINGFIELD - CONTINUOUS

Muscle-bound Milhouse **SMASHES** a store window with a trash can like "The Hulk."

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

(LIKE HULK) What Lisa's problem?

Milhouse mother say Milhouse handsome!

POLICEMEN **TACKLE** him. He tosses them aside like rag dolls.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

TEENAGE LISA

I guess everyone in this family is doomed to wind up alone.

Marge enters from the doorway.

MARGE

Kids... I want you to know I've started seeing someone. (SELLING) He's from Springfield, I think you know him...

KRUSTY

(POPS IN) Hey hey! Krusty the Clown is dating your mom!

TEEN BART/TEEN LISA

(HORRIFIED SCREAM)

Krusty tenderly takes Marge's hand in his.

KRUSTY

Your Mom is just what I needed. After all the show girls, go-go dancers, burlesque performers, adult entertainers, nude revue participants--

TEENAGE BART

Okay, we get it! You're experienced.

KRUSTY

Marge is great. She's just like my mother except not so, you know, Jewish.

CUT TO:

CLOSE ON BART

TEENAGE BART

When Jenda hears about my great new career, she'll definitely take me back.

Bart strides purposefully into the futuristic Kwik-E-Mart. (A sign reads "HELP WANTED".)

INT. FUTURISTIC KWIK-E-MART - NIGHT

Bart, in Kwik-E-Mart uniform, wearily operates a floor **WAXER.** The 8-YEAR-OLD OCTUPLETS fly around him on little jet packs.

ANOOP

(SLIGHT INDIAN ACCENT) You missed a spot. (SPITS) Do it again!

TEENAGE BART

(SAD) Yes, Mr. Gheet.

ANOOP

I'm Anoop! Do we all look alike to you?

TEENAGE BART

Well, you're twins!

ANOOP

Fraternal twins, you racist cracker!

Anoop flies up over Bart's head and gives it a **KICK.** APU, with a long swami beard, walks up.

APU

Bart, stop playing with my children! I need you to make a delivery to an elderly shut-in.

Apu hands Bart a shopping bag filled with food.

APU (CONT'D)

And to get there, you must go through (OMINOUS) the forbidden zone.

TEENAGE BART

Which one? Radioactive, smallpox, eternal midnight...

APU

The one with the uni-clams.

TEENAGE BART

(DEJECTED) I am so flarked.

EXT. BURNS' MANOR - FUTURE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

EXT. BURNS' MANOR - FUTURE - NIGHT - FRONT DOOR

Bart fends off annoying flying CLAMS with unicorn horns as he approaches the front door.

UNI-CLAMS

(MANY ANNOYING YIPS)

Bart reaches the front door, which is ajar. He rushes inside and **SHUTS IT** on the uni-clams.

INT. BURNS' HOUSE - FRONT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Bart, holding the groceries, tiptoes down the hallway. He passes an open door. Inside is a velvet stand with a giant (Hope Diamond-sized) diamond on it.

TEENAGE BART

(HUGE GASP)

Bart looks in the facets of the diamond, making faces, sticking his tongue out, etc.

MR. BURNS (O.S.)

(MUFFLED NOISES)

Bart turns to see Burns in his nightgown and stocking cap, tied up, sitting in the corner of the room.

MR. BURNS

(MORE INSISTENT MUFFLED NOISES)

TEENAGE BART

(BITTERLY) Oh, I get it. You can't tip me 'cause your hands are tied. My Dad pulls that scam all the time.

JAILBIRD (O.S.)

Don't move, teenage Bart.

Bart whirls around to see Jailbird aiming a futuristic weapon at him.

JAILBIRD

I've got you covered with my phaser-slash-cell phone.

MUSIC: "THE ENTERTAINER" BY SCOTT JOPLIN ON CELL PHONE

Jailbird moves the weapon to his ear and talks into it.

JAILBIRD (CONT'D)

Dude, this is totally not the time to call me... I don't know, some kinda pasta... look, just get me what you're getting... ew, not that.

Bart **CLONKS** him on the head with the diamond. Jailbird **HITS** the ground.

JAILBIRD (CONT'D)

(INTO CELL PHONE, PASSING OUT) What soups do they haaave...

Bart runs to untie Mr. Burns.

MR. BURNS

Oh blessed urchin! You've saved the smallest, yet most beloved of my diamonds. How can I ever reward you?

TEENAGE BART

Uh... with the diamond?

MR. BURNS

No, sorry. My diamonds are going to be retro-morphed into coal... the most valuable substance on earth. (SNAPS FINGERS) I know. I'll send you to Yale, with the Monty Burns Scholarship.

TEENAGE BART

I can't get into Yale. I couldn't even finish my S.A.T.s.

MR. BURNS

For the answers you don't know, just put "A."

TEENAGE BART

"A"? Is that the one that looks like a little tent?

MR. BURNS

(CHUCKLES) Well, to get you in, I'll just donate another stadium. That'll wow 'em on Parents' Day.

TEENAGE BART

Look, I can't take your scholarship. It's going to my sister.

MR. BURNS

(TEMPTING) Don't be so quick to say no. The ladies love an ivy-leaguer...

TEENAGE BART

They do?

He strokes his chin thoughtfully. Smithers enters with an ATTRACTIVE WOMAN on his arm.

MR. BURNS

(PEEVED) Hello, Smithers. Nice of you to drop by... after my life was saved.

SMITHERS

Sir, you knew I was on a date.

TEENAGE BART

Mr. Smithers? I thought you were, you know, a "man fan."

SMITHERS

No, I'm straight now. As long as I take these injections every ten minutes.

He pulls out a syringe and sticks it in his rear buttock and injects it.

SMITHERS (CONT'D)

(FLAMBOYANT) I love boobies!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Lisa pours a powder from an Instant Oatmeal-type packet onto a plate. She then pours hot water on the powder, which turns into eggs, toast and bacon.

TEENAGE LISA

(DISAPPOINTED) Oh, I wanted vegetarian.

She waves a magic wand over the bacon. It changes to half a grapefruit. Bart enters, a little nervous.

TEENAGE BART

Listen, Lis, I've gotta tell you something. (BEAT) I'm going to Yale.

TEENAGE LISA

What? I don't want to go to the same college as you.

TEENAGE BART

Then I've got some great news!

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

TEENAGE LISA (O.S.)

(SCREAM OF RAGE)

INT. FRINK'S LAB - PRESENT DAY

Present-day Lisa **SCREAMS** and attacks Bart.

BART

Hey, I didn't do anything yet!

In the background, on the screen, we see teenage Lisa **STRANGLING** teenage Bart as present-day Lisa **STRANGLES** present-day Bart.

TEENAGE LISA/LISA

You've wrecked my life! / You're gonna wreck my life!

TEENAGE BART/BART

(GETTING STRANGLED NOISES)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. SPRINGFIELD HIGH - ATHLETIC FIELD - THE FUTURE - DAY

There is a stage at one end of the field and folding chairs set up for spectators. A sign over the field reads "CONGRATULATIONS, GRADUATES". A second sign reads "TODAY YOU'RE STUDENTS -- TOMORROW YOU'RE TRESPASSERS".

ANGLE ON THE SIMPSONS

Teenage Bart and Teenage Lisa wear caps and gowns, and glare at each other. Marge and Krusty sit next to Bart. ASST. PRINCIPAL KEARNEY addresses the crowd wearing a cap and gown.

ASST. PRINCIPAL KEARNEY

(AT PODIUM) Remember, grads, if you

toss your caps, they'll be vaporized in

the security grid above your head.

He tosses his cap above the graduates. It is vaporized in a red laser-light grid.

ASST. PRINCIPAL KEARNEY (CONT'D)

Now give it up for our Valedictorian,

Lisa Simpson.

Lisa turns to Bart.

TEENAGE LISA

Don't steal my seat the way you stole

my dreams!

She exits. Homer (not wearing a toupee) sits next to Bart. He sees Krusty beside Marge.

HOMER

(PUZZLED) Hey Marge, why'd you bring

Krusty? Bart's too old for clowns.

KRUSTY

Actually, Homer, I'm... into your lady.

Homer looks shattered, then says:

HOMER

Yeah? Well, I've got a girlfriend too.

MARGE

Really? Who?

HOMER

Uh... Mrs. Skinner.

MARGE

Mrs. Skinner passed away five years ago.

HOMER

You're just saying that 'cause you're jealous.

EXT. GRADUATION STAGE - DAY

Lisa stands at the podium, wearing a sash that reads "VALEDICTORIAN". She addresses the audience.

TEENAGE LISA

Fellow graduates, today we celebrate not just the end of high school but the end of my dreams -- crushed by a scheming, backstabbing brother.

ANGLE ON PRINCIPAL DONDELINGER

(glancing at a copy of Lisa's speech.)

PRINCIPAL DONDELINGER

(PUZZLED) I thought the title of this speech was "Toward A Hopeful World."

BACK TO SCENE

TEENAGE LISA

I was accepted to Yale. But now that spot will be filled by my slimy sibling, Bart!

TEENAGE KIDS

(ENTHUSIASTIC) Bart! Bart! Bart! (CONTINUES)

TEENAGE LISA

(SHOUTING OVER THEM) Go ahead and cheer, you semi-literate yahoos! I'd spit on all of you if my mouth weren't dry from licking stamps on applications for safety schools!

She storms off the podium.

ANGLE ON HOMER, MARGE AND KRUSTY

Homer glares at Krusty.

HOMER

(JEALOUS) Hey, does Marge make you meatloaf?

KRUSTY

Yeah. And she's so good that every slice tastes like an end piece.

HOMER

I know what her meatloaf tastes like!

It haunts me in my dreams! (SOBS)

INT. UNDERWATER HOUSE - THE FUTURE - NIGHT

A **RAGING BASH** is in process. Bart and Jenda, hand-in-hand, weave through the crowd.

TEENAGE NELSON

(CALLING OUT) Yo, Bart! Good to see you're back with Jenda.

TEENAGE BART

Hey, Nelson. What's up with <u>your</u> girlfriends?

TEENAGE NELSON

(SADLY) They each had twins.

We see Sherri and Terri each hold TWIN BABIES, all with Nelson's face.

TEENAGE NELSON (CONT'D)

Listen, girls... I'm goin' out for a pack of cigarettes.

TEENAGE SHERRI

Isn't that what your father said the day he left you?

TEENAGE NELSON

Yeah. I never understood why he did it... 'til now! I'm comin', Papa!

He quickly exits through a hatch in the house and rides off on the back of a GIANT TURTLE.

TEENAGE NELSON

(UNDER WATER) Haw haw!

ANGLE ON MILHOUSE

SOBBING softly in the corner. He picks up a beer keg, **STABS** a hole in the side with a knife, picks the keg up over his mouth and quickly **CHUGS** it all.

ANGLE ON BART AND JENDA LOOKING ON

TEENAGE BART

I'd better go talk to him.

JENDA

(FLIRTY) Well, don't take too long. I still haven't given you your graduation present. It's... (WHISPERS SEXILY IN HIS EAR)

TEENAGE BART

Awesome! That's what I was gonna give you!

Bart kisses Jenda and walks over to Milhouse.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

Why did Lisa dump me? Is it because of my small calves? They're the hardest place to add mass!

TEENAGE BART

No, no -- your calves are ripped. They're just a little lacking in symmetry.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

I thought symmetry was all I had!

(SOBS)

TEENAGE BART

Cheer up, Milhouse. You've got a rock-hard exterior and a damaged, needy interior. You're the whole package!

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

Do you think Lisa might see that now that she's got nothin' else?

TEENAGE BART

I guess so. My Dad always says: strike while the iron is sad.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

You're right! When the zebra is wounded, that's when the lonely lion swoops in.

Milhouse enters the decompression chamber.

INT. DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

All right! Three hours to blast my quads!

He does squats while chanting:

TEENAGE MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

Li-sa! Li-sa! Li-sa!

ANGLE ON BART

He looks a little worried.

EXT. STREETS OF SPRINGFIELD - NIGHT

Bart and Jenda stroll through town, arm in arm. Jenda nuzzles him on the neck, then:

JENDA

Bart, what's wrong? You seem distracted.

TEENAGE BART

Oh, I was just thinking about Milhouse and Lisa.

JENDA

(SUGGESTIVELY) What are you thinking about now?

She lifts her shirt up, flashing Bart. (We only see her from behind.)

BART'S POV

We see Jenda from the waist up, but where here breasts would be, we see Lisa and Milhouse.

TEENAGE BART

You don't wanna know. (CHANGING SUBJECT) Hey, that rundown old house looks familiar!

BACK TO SCENE

He points to Frink's old rundown old house. (Jenda puts her shirt back down.)

TEENAGE BART (CONT'D)

That's where Doc Frink used to live!

Bart opens the basement window and sneaks in the way he did before. Jenda **SIGHS** and follows.

INT. FRINK'S LAB - THE FUTURE - A MINUTE LATER

Bart and Jenda stand before Frink's astrological prediction machine. We briefly see the skeleton of Prof. Frink hanging from a noose in the corner. (Bart and Jenda don't notice.)

TEENAGE BART

This machine lets us look into the future. Wouldn't that be romantic?

JENDA

I'll tell you what would be romantic. Making love for the first time.

TEENAGE BART

Totally. But first, let me fiddle with these dials and levers.

Bart turns on the machine, and fiddles with some dials and levers. On screen we see...

THE FUTURE'S FUTURE

INT. FUTURE HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

38-EIGHT-YEAR-OLD LISA, dressed in a red Marge dress with a yellow Marge beehive, serves breakfast to 40-year-old Milhouse, 69-year-old HOMER and 70-year-old KIRK VAN HOUTEN.

70-YEAR-OLD KIRK

Lisa, Homer wiped up my egg yolk with his pancake!

38-YEAR-OLD LISA

(STERNLY) Dad, why did you...?

69-YEAR-OLD HOMER

(CUTTING HER OFF) Alzheimer's! Can I have seconds?

38-YEAR-OLD LISA

You already had seconds.

69-YEAR-OLD HOMER

Alzheimer's!

Milhouse gets up, grabs his hat and briefcase and heads for the door.

40-YEAR-OLD MILHOUSE

Lisa, you'd better not go to night school today. The check I wrote bounced, and they said they'd arrest you.

38-YEAR-OLD LISA

(UPSET) It was just a pottery class!

40-YEAR-OLD MILHOUSE

A pottery class with a materials fee! Aw, cheer up. Read those hopeful journals you wrote as a little girl. Boy, did you miss by a mile. Bye!

He exits. Lisa walks calmly to the counter, picks up the bowl of pancake batter, and flings it against the wall, sending broken glass and batter all over the kitchen. Then she sits down at the table, head in her hands, **SOBBING**.

69-YEAR-OLD HOMER

(OBLIVIOUS) Don't cry, sweetie. I may be sick, but I'm gonna be around for you to take care of for a long time!

38-YEAR-OLD LISA

(HEAVIER SOBS)

INT. FRINK'S LAB - FUTURE - NIGHT

Bart stares at the screen as 38-year-old Lisa **SOBS**.

TEENAGE BART

I can't let that happen. I gotta go.

JENDA

What do you mean go? You're alone in a basement with a hot chick who's really into you.

Bart takes Jenda's hand.

TEENAGE BART

Jenda, did anyone ever tell you how beautiful you look reflected in the glow of Lisa's terrible future?

JENDA

Listen, Bart, if you leave me now, I guarantee you one thing: <u>your</u> future won't have <u>me</u> in it.

Bart looks torn. He glances at the video screen. On it, a 50-ISH LISA walks into a bedroom where a 50-ISH MILHOUSE lies completely limp.

50-ISH MILHOUSE

I had to sell all my marrow to pay the light bill.

The lights all go off.

50-ISH MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

I didn't have much marrow.

ANGLE ON TEENAGE BART

looking very torn.

EXT. CLIFF WITH CITY VIEW - NIGHT

Milhouse sits on a blanket with a sad Lisa.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

Not going to Yale isn't the end of the world.

TEENAGE LISA

(PERKING UP) Yeah, I'm starting to see that.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

No, I mean, you're screwed! Your only hope is to clutch at straws! (WAGGING EYEBROWS) Straws who've always loved you.

TEENAGE LISA

(VULNERABLE) Really?

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

Really. Can I kiss you?

TEENAGE LISA

Have you eaten onions lately?

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

No. And it's really hard 'cause I'm on an all-onion diet.

Milhouse puckers suggestively.

TEENAGE LISA

Well... okay. I guess this is my destiny.

TEENAGE BART (O.S.)

Nooooo!!!!!

Bart dives between Milhouse and Lisa.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

(ENRAGED) What are you doing?

TEENAGE BART

Keeping Lisa from destroying her life!

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

Come on, let her destroy it!

Bart pulls Lisa away. Milhouse tries to give chase, but is trapped between two trees by his oversized muscles.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

(MOANS) Damn my delts! Why do they have to be so pumped?

EXT. SPRINGFIELD STREETS - DAWN

Bart and Lisa walk back home.

TEENAGE BART

Lisa, I'm not taking the scholarship, so it'll go to you.

TEENAGE LISA

Oh Bart, that's so noble. (THEN) What about Jenda?

TEENAGE BART

Hey, I'm waiting 'til I find a girl who likes me for me.

(INT. FRINK'S LAB - PRESENT DAY)

PROF. FRINK

And you will! At the age of eighty-three. You die one minute later.

BART

(HOPEFUL) And my brain is put in a...

PROF. FRINK

Pauper's grave.

LISA

Well Bart, I really appreciate what you're going to do for me.

Bart shrugs modestly.

BART

You're welcome. But I wonder why I don't remember all this in the future.

Bart turns and **BANGS** his head hard on a low-hanging pipe.

BART (CONT'D)

(STUPIDLY) Duh, der, doy... what's on the TV?

PROF. FRINK

Something I think you'll like:

Frink pulls on a control panel lever. The future screen does a checkerboard-wipe to:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - EIGHT YEARS IN THE FUTURE - DAY

Homer and Marge are **MAKING OUT** passionately on the future couch. They stop and take a breath.

MARGE

Oh Homie, I knew I mattered more to you than that stupid underwater house.

HOMER

Yeah, plus a giant octopus took it over.

They kiss some more, then:

MARGE

One thing I realize now more than ever: you're the only man for me.

HOMER

What about Krusty?

MARGE

Oh, he was sweet, but there were no sparks. I'm the first person ever to feel alone in a clown car. (SMILES) What say I cook you some of my meatloaf?

HOMER

I'd like that.

Krusty **BURSTS** in.

KRUSTY

Okay, I know what's goin' on here. Well, I got news for you, Marge. I was comin' here to break up with you.

MARGE

Then... why are you holding a ring?

Krusty looks down at a large engagement ring.

KRUSTY

(SADLY) Because I'm the world's loneliest man. (SOBS)

MARGE

Would you like some meatloaf, Krusty?

KRUSTY

(NODS) I'll eat it outside.

FADE OUT:

THE END